Choosing the Right Path

by gem2niki

Summary: Takeru moves to Odaiba. Daisuke get jealous of Hikari's
attention toward Takeru. Too old. Don't read.

1. Default Chapter Title

Choosing the Right Path Ep: 01 > <meta name="GENERATOR">

Choosing the Right Path Ep: 01
><a href="mailto:eva00nan@webtv.net">gemini2nicky <a>

****
>I do not own Digimon. This fic is based on the Zero Two character
but on a different storyline and etc.... Okay enjoy my sorry fic..

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"There she is.." A boy with red-brown, spiky hair; a squared goggle;
purple sleeveless jacket over a black with white stripes across his
chest shirt, looks down at a girl in view of his binocular on a tree
branch. His name is Motimiya Daisuke. Daisuke obviously likes Hikari
a lot ever since the third grade. Making sure no guy, who so ever,
talks to her or touch her. More like an over-protected brother. Guys
that mess with him end up with a fight.

In Daisuke View A girl wearing a sleeveless pink/white shirt;
yellow short pants; a flat digital camera up to her torso; her hair
color is brown, walks down the sidewalk speaking to someone. An arm,
a sleeve in canary, is around her right shoulder.

WHO THE HELL IS PUTTING HIS ARMS AROUND MY HIKARI!! The
short-tempered boy thought in his head as he move the bincocular to
view this girl-stealer.

In Daisuke View A tall boy, wearing a light tan hat covering his
golden hair; yellow turtleneck and sleeves, teal covering the chest
of the shirt; teal shorts, talks to the young Daisuke's big crush.

Daisuke more furious, jumps off from his position (the tree) down to the cement. Daisuke landed on his foot unbalanced, straight in front of Hikari and this "New Boy."

"Daisuke!! Good Morning!" Hikari greeted the hot headed boy.

"GOOD MORNIN?!!! What the HELL is t-th-this??!!" he pointed to the tall boys hand on Hikari's shoulder.

"Huh? O, he's my friend when I was little. He moved here with his mom from Shibuya to live close to his dad and older brother. His name is Takaishi Takeru!" Hikari introduce her friend.

"Nice to meet you.. ummm?"

"It's Daisuke." said Daisuke looking at Takeru digustingly.

"Nice to meet you!" Takeru pleasantly greet.

"Takeru, this is my friend from third grade and throughout."

"He looks like he hates me.." Takeru whispered to Hikari with his eyes on Daisuke angry face. Hikari turned around to see.

"Don't worry. He's just like that." Hikari whispered back.

"Oh."

Daisuke couldn't keep his tempered inside for long and was about to burst due to the fact that Takeru was pulling Hikari closer with his arms around her. "JUST GET YOUR DAMN HAND OFF OF HER!!" he bursted.

Takeru still calm, walks past Daisuke, giving Hikari a 'let's go look.' Hikari only hesitated for a moment to stare at Daisuke, who was sweating a bit with red face, and walked toward Takeru.

"Hikari.." Daisuke in a concern look couldn't believe what she've just done. He then turned around facing their backs and shouted: "COME ON!!!, LET'S FIGHT!!!"

Daisuke dashed toward Takeru giving him a hard punch. But immediately, he saw Takeru right hand holding onto his fist blocking his face from the blow.

"I don't want to fight you," Takeru calmly said.

"O YEAH!!" Daisuke swings another punch at Takeru's left side of his face. But misses as Takeru dodges, tilting his head over to the right.

So fast. But he won't be able to block this. His eyes at the rock on the floor just a few inches away from him, Daisuke forcefully kicks the rock to hit the tree and bounce at an angle towards Takeru's head. In slow motion, Takeru motioned his head around to see the rock flying straight to his face. Just before he opens his eyes back from the blink the rock did not touch him. He stares in shock to see Hikari in front of him, protecting him. Leaving her to take the rock. Hikari turned her head and smiled at Takeru. Takeru eyes still

opened wide to sees the cut with blood flowing from it on Hikari left cheek.

"Hikari..." Takeru staring at Hikari "You're bleeding."

"Yeah, I know.." Hikari said softly and land softly on Takeru. "I want to protect you..."

Takeru blinked to return with tears from his eyes and hugged Hikari so that she rest on his chest.

Daisuke still in shock stares at where Hikari was hit. "I---I'm sorry.... H-Hika-ri..."

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>Okay how do you like it so far? Bad or good? Just e-mail <a href="mailto:eva00nan@webtv.net">me<a> so that I know if I should continue on to Chapter 2... That's all! Thanxs for readin' also if you like to suggest somethin' feel free to e-mail me! Yeah, I know, it's really short :P

   2. Default Chapter Title

Choosing the Right Path: Chapter 2

Choosing the Right Path: Chapter 2
><a href="mailto:eva00nan@webtv.net">gemini2nicky<a>

"Taichi! I'm home!!" Hikari said as she enter the apartment with Takeru behind her.

"Hi Hikari," Taichi and Koushirou turned their head around for a second and went back playing their Playstation2. They turned their head around again to see the cut on Hikari's cheek that remained visible.

"O MY GOD HIKARI!! WHO DID THIS TO YOU!!" Taichi and Koushirou cried out in unison dropping the new controllers on the floor.

"You don't have to overact you guys ^^;;" Hikari tried to calm them down. "It was just an accident."

"Sure it was..." Taichi and Koushirou turned back to the T.V. a bit concerned in mind.

Hikari reached for the first aid kit on the top cupboard and started to wander off... _Daisuke...why did you do that to Takeru. Do you hate him? Why?_

"Hikari watch out!!" Takeru warned as he pulls her away by the waist from the boiling pot on the stove that was below her.

"Are you okay, Hikari?" Takeru asked as he still hold her in his arm from behind.

"Ahh..." Hikari notice Takeru hands on her abdomen and blushes as Takeru releases from any physical contact.
>"Gomen..." Takeru turned away blushing.
"Its okay.." She blush slightly away from Takeru view. _Do you love me Takeru?...What am I

saying? He just moved in! Stop romanticizing, Hikari! _

"Hmm..." Taichi and Koushirou watch from the sofa as the two kiddos blushes, "Interesting.."

Hikari stood in silent for awhile until..."Ah! I forgot to call Sikoro!" Hikari quickly placed the peeled bandage on her cheek with the antibiotic ointment on the cotton and jet to her room.

"Hikari.." Takeru called her name softly still standing at his position.

"Don't bother standing, Takeru," Taichi called out Takeru who was about to be off to wonderland.
>"Huh?"
"It will be awhile for her to come out of the room after calling one of her friend. So sit down and play Turbo Racing Ultimate with us!" Taichi suggested.
>"Yeah, sure!" Takeru moved toward the sofa. <p>

After a break off of playing the video game, Takeru, Taichi, and Koushirou began to chat.
>"She sure is taking a long time talking on the phone.." Takeru stared at Hikari's room door.
"You should've seen the last time she was talking..." smirked Taichi and took a sip of hot herbal tea.

> "Taichi-senpai.."
"Senpai??" Taichi suspicious.
>"I was wondering, does Hikari like anyone?"
"I'm not sure.. but just don't talk formal to me okay? We're friends!"
>"What about Daisuke?" Koushirou suggested as he pour more tea in his cup.
"Daisuke likes her, but I'm not sure about Hikari.." Taichi began to think.

A long twenty minute of silence passed by as Taichi continues to wonder in his mind, Koushirou reading the novel he brought with him, and Takeru who stared at the door barely hearing Hikari voice.

><em>I wonder what's she talking about... <em> Takeru got up slowly near Hikari door without Taichi and Koushirou noticing his action. Takeru placed his head near the door to hear the conversation. But the door bell rang before he could here a peep.
>"Takeru, can you get the door?"
"Yeah.." Takeru sighed and open the main door. There, standing on the doorstep, was the boy persuading Takeru to fight earlier.
> "You AGAIN!" Daisuke pointed at Takeru and Takeru vice versa. "Your going to be everywhere I go aren't you?" Daisuke disgustingly complained.
"Why do you hate me so much? We barely even know each other. I don't even know your last name." Takeru argued with confusion.
>"First of all..," Daisuke punches Takeru face, which Takeru effortlessly blocked, "its.." and then he jabbed his fist at Takeru stomach causing him to fall on his back, "Motimya, Daisuke."
The pain still stinges Takeru as he stand up from the ground and made a hard fist at Daisuke's cheek.
> "I told you that I don't want to fight! Why do you still consist to do so?!" yelled Takeru with his hand on his right shoulder.
Daisuke slowly got up and shouted, "IT'S BECAUSE OF YOU AND HIKARI!!!"

Daisuke, whom was ready to make another attack, was strained by

Taichi who pulled Daisuke away from Takeru. Koushirou also helped the fighting Tiger from his anger.
>Takeru eyes widen after Daisuke's word, "Me... and.. Hikari..."

"Takeru..." Taichi concerned at the look on the blonde boy's face.
>"What are you guys fighting about?" Hikari peeked her head out from the door.
"Hikari... I..." Takeru stares at Hikari blankly.

>"Daisuke! Are you okay?" Hikari move quickly to the wounded Daisuke, whose nose was bleeding from Takeru strong punch.
"I'm leaving now..." Takeru walked past Hikari and the others and out of the door.

>"Takeru..." concerned Hikari, "What's the matter with you?" She questioned softly to herself as she stares at the main door.
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>Okay, Wa la! I'm done with Chapter 2! Sorta short like always because I was too busy with drawing. (See what happen when you have too many talents! Too stressful..)
As always, please leave a comment behind via e-mail: eva00nan@webtv.net or signing the bbs or g-book at my site: http://digimonreunion.cjb.net
>Thanks for readin'!
gemini2nicky [now for the next chapter to come!]

    3. Default Chapter Title

Choosing the Right Path Episode: 03
> Decision: <em>"I give up..."<em>
> gemini2nicky <div>

_It's raining. All day it has been pouring in the dark sky. The clouds. The fogs. Colored warm gray like the armies's battleship. Gray. A dim hue of black. Black. The tone representing darkness. Evil. Chaos. Drama. Loneliness. Fear. Death. All these adjective portray a trapped and painful soul. A confuse feeling between two people you love and care. Not the love you have for your friends. Family. Relative. Teacher. Or anyone else in this matter. A love for one person. But to chose taht one person. You have to choose the right path. A path that leads happiness and joy that you are finally together. This probably is my fantasy of love. Parents and adults say taht kids my age are too young to understand love. But why do I have these feeling that are hard to describe. Something that isn't even easy to take a picture to see the true meaning. I have many times ask Sora what she thought of, of the meaning love and if she had chosen the correct path. She said that she's in the middle of a similar crisis and doesn't want me in it.
>~ yagami hikari <em>

Takaishi's Resident

"Takeru, matte!" Takeru walks out of the front door as his mother calls from behind. "What's the matter with you?!"

"I don't have to tell you everything, anymore..." Takeru harshly muttered and stomped out of the door, slamming shut behind.

"You'll catch pnemonia!" She last cried out. She waited for his return but it was silent. "Takeru,...what has gotten into you..?"

concerned, she stares at the door until she heard the sizzles from the stove and slowly return cooking.

"I'm so confused..." he moaned. Takeru's back against the doors, stares across the puddled street below him and the cold rain, continuously pouring drops by drops. "It is indeed difficult, to comprehend the true meaning of falling in love..." He spoke softly and sighed with a chill.

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"Hikari! Daisuke's here!" Taichi shouted as he walked back to the kitchen to cook some omelet leaving the front door open. Hikari walked out of her room. Her soaked brown hair dripped on to her navy tank top over a pink tee shirt, showing dark wet marks on almost all her shoulders. _What a babe... _Daisuke stared at her angelic face and figure.

"So what's up, Daisuke?" Hikari walked into the kitchen to grab a bag of fried green bean chip. Daisuke stood there for a second, until her realize she was speaking to him.

"Oh ya! It's pouring really hard so.." Daisuke dazed off again as he observe Hikari open the green bag. Hikari gazed into his eyes slightly, waiting for him to finish.

"So...so I came here... to ask if you want me to walk you to school.."

"School starts in 2 hours... you came a bit too early, don't you think?" Hikari rised to suspicion.

"Well..yah..but..." Daisuke felt the need to scratch his back neck.

"I couldn't sleep so.. this is the first place I though of."

"Hmmm..yah okay!" She smiled gently. Hikari grabbed some green chips and tossed one in her mouth and walked toward her room. "Here you can have the rest." hikari said as she forcefully handed the bag to him. Almost losing his grip, he stared at her, blushing as she entered her room again. _God. Am I so lucky! Chance! ^_^!_

Daisuke sat on the couch watching the television as he continue to fantasize about what may happen during their walk. _There's not much to do in the rain except hold the umbrella for the both of us. [eyes widen] Of course! There's always romance scenes in the rain. Yosh! I'm going of it! Eh.. Demo.. I'm sounding more like Jun.. fantasizing about Yamato. *sigh* I'm so pathetic... _

"Daisuke!" Taichi shouted from his room.

"Yeah!"

"Can you come over here for a second?"

"Hai!" Daisuke got up and walked to Taichi-senpai's room.

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"Here!" Taichi smiling hands him a worn-out goggle when Daisuke entered his room.

"What's this?" Daisuke questioned staring at the goggle in shock.

"It's a gift to congratulate you." Taichi replied.

"To congratulate me... for what?"

"Ohayo gozaimas," Koushirou greeted from behind Taichi. It appears Kou-senpai had cam here earlier than he did to use Taichi's computer.

"Ohayo gozaimas, Koushirou-senpa--Chotte Matte!"

"Huh?" Koushirou and Taichi remarked in unison.

"What are you congratulating me for?"

"We've just received an e-mail from Gennai-san." Taichi spoke gently smiling.

"Gennai...?" Daisuke, still confused, spoke softly. "Congratulation, you have been selected as one of the Chosen Children of 2002, to save the Digital World."

"Gennai? The Old Geezer?! Chosen Children? Digital World? What the Hell?!"

"Calm down. We'll explain after practice."

"Un." Daisuke nodded. "But..."

"What's up Daisuke?" Taichi asked.

"Do you really want me to have this?" Daisuke held out the goggle in a bothersome-look.

"Yep. I wore this goggle ever since I was little. An old man gave it to me. He said that this goggle is special, 'cuz it provides extra courage against those bully at my elementary school. I can't believe I actually trust that old man. [chuckle] It's still worth wearing. I wore it in my adventure. This goggle probably will help you on your journey, so keep it okay?

"Un." Daisuke nodded, and looked at the goggle and felt his squared one on his head. "Un! Arigatou gozaimas, Taichi senpai!"

"You welcome!" ^_^ Taichi replied.

"Would you like to eat breakfast with us? School is going to start in an hour and a half." Taichi-senpai asked as he looked at the clock above the monitor.

"Okay!" Daisuke cheerfully replied. It was always an honor for Taichi to invite Daisuke in something, Daisuke considered special, especially during soccer practice and going to Taichi's to see

Hikari.

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"Taichi," called Hikari as they ate rice with egg and bacons on plates. "Nani, Hikari?"

"When will we go to the Digital World?"

"Exactly 6 days starting tomorrow, after school." Koushirou replied almost finishing his bowl of rice. Taichi was almost finish also.

"Hikari," Taichi said as we got his olive jacket, and violet purple coat on.

"Nani?" Hikari questioned, watching Taichi taking two umbrella near the front door handling Koushirou one, who wa walking close behind.

"Take care." Taichi gently said and walked out of the door with Koushirou.

"Ja ne!" Koushirou waved an close the door behind him.

"Daisuke, we should get ready to go soon, okay?" Hikari told him and put on her green jacket, topped with an extra layer of a yellow raincoat.

"Hai." Daisuke nodded and put the dishes in the sink. "I can help you wash the dishes after school, ne?" Daisuke called out, to be audible from Hikari room as she search for her backpack and an umbrella.

"Un. That's sweet of you!" Hikari turned around and smiled which reacted in a blush from Daisuke. "O yeah... Do you have an extra umbrella with you?'

Daisuke slightly shooked his head. "Is something the matter?"

"Iie. Not really. Taichi, Koushirou, Okaasan, and Otousan, they all took the umbrella." Hikari face started to blush. "So, I was.."

"IT'S -- I mean It's okay." Daisuke flushed even more redder than she.

"Huh? Un." Hikari nodded, smiling, "Arigatou!" Hikari looked at the time on her yellow/pink angel watch and headed toward the door turning the knob halfway, "Let's go!"

"Hai!"

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"Gomen nasai, Mama." Takeru apologizes looking down at his feet yet his eyes slightly looking at his mom.

"It's okay, Takeru-kun." Mrs. Takaishi poured milk in a glass cup and place a plate of pancakes on the tables. "Just don't scare me anymore

like that. Now eat, okay."

"Hai." Takeru sat down and began to chow-down.

After breakfast, Takeru went to his room to change his black, long
sleeves, turtle neck shirt for something warm and water-proof from
the rain. He always left the door halfway open so he can leave his
room quicker and easier.

>>>>>He removed shirt. His eyes caught at the bandages paste all over
his right arm. He stared at it silently, sad, and then continued to
finish dressing. Little do he know that his mother was watching for a
short while putting clean laundry into her room to sort out.
<<<<<

"I'm leaving, Mama."

"Bye, Takeru. Watchout!"

"Bye, Bye." Takeru left opening the teal green transparent umbrella
after closing the door behind. He continued walking until he reached
the elevator, which was five meters ahead.

Rain. Rain. Rain. Rain. Rain... he repeated "rain" as he continued
walking hearing the rain pouring. _It's so quiet._

"Hayaku! Hayaku! Daisuke-chan!" A background voice echoed. Takeru
turned around, recognizing the voice.

"Hikari..." he looked down at the street continuing walking.

"Ja ne! Papa!" A voce shouted near him. Before he knew it, he hit
something and fell bakc to the ground..

"Itai..." the female he bumped moaned.

Takeru raised his head to view at the victim, whom face is blocked by
her long orange hair. Takeru got up and reach his hand up. The blue
eyed girl looked at this hand and reached out to grab it and got off
the floor.

"Gomen-nasai..." Takeru apologizes as the girl cleaned the residue
off her dress.

"It's okay...I wasn't watching either." His eyes and hers met.

"You must be..." Takeru still gaze int hers. "Hikari's friend,
Sikoro..."

"And you must be, Hikari friend also...Takaishi Takeru." Takeru
nodded still looking at her.

"WOW! I can't believe its actually you!"

"Huh? ^^;;"

"Wow, you're so cool! You're that new kid from Shibuya everyone has been talking about. You play basketball hella good...! Takeru nodded with more sweatdrop and a blank face. "I'm a really big fan of yours, also especially your brother, Yamato... you guys are so popular. Maybe blonde attract more..."

"Well... I need to head to school. Ja ne!"

"Yah me too!"

"That's nice... Well, I'll see you around. Ja ne!" Takeru moved away from her quickly.

"Wait!"

"What is it?!" Takeru got more irritated.

"Is it okay..." Sikoro looked serious, her face more pink.

"Nani.."

"Is it okay if you can walk me to school...?"

"Huh?"

"Just so we can get to know each other!" She cheerfully spoke from her nervous stage. Takeru didn't knew what to do or say. He looked down at the street without turning his body. He watched Hikari and Daisuke playing in the rain. He took a deep breath and sighed with relief.

"I understand now... I give up." Takeru softly said and smiled at Sikoro. Sikoro eyes widen and hyperly ran and hugged his arm.

_I discovered that I love you at this one moment
>Without you here noticing..
But I have the will to give up...

>Something precious as you...
'Cause you deserve someone better...
>So be happy...
I give up._

_____
>Konyayanichiwa!!!! Excuse me.. I've been watching way to many Cardcaptor Sakura in Japanese. Just four more episode to watch the entire three season >.Oh well! Hope you liked it. I bet a bunch of peeps are leaving cuz its going to end up as a Daisuke and Hikari fic! Just kidding... you have to read to find out. I'm not sure myself. At least this is one fic I can't be flamed at cuz it's not those other pairing. My poor Reuniting Reunion.. well, that one has the Takeru, Hikari, and Daisuke triangle also! Except with other coupling..Sorato...Mishirou.....La la...la.. Don't forget to visit my new version of my site coming soon... digimonreunion.cjb.net... That's still the old one.. but I'm planning for a frame type. Ja ne!!! <font>

    4. Default Chapter
Title